



ISSUE
#11

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE



SH

BRIAN WOOD
EDUARDO FRANCISCO
DAN JACKSON

ALIENS™

DEFIANCE

ISSUE #11

WITH THE *EUROPA* DAMAGED AND TUMBLING INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, Zula and Hollis bail out. But what awaits them while in custody of the Colonial Marines and Weyland-Yutani might make everything that's come before seem quaint.

SCRIPT

BRIAN WOOD

ART

EDUARDO FRANCISCO

COLORS

DAN JACKSON

LETTERING

NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®

COVER

STEPHANIE
HANS

SPECIAL THANKS TO CAROL ROEDER AND NICOLE SPIEGEL AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

Publisher MIKE RICHARDSON Editor SPENCER CUSHING Assistant Editor KEVIN BURKHALTER
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**DARK HORSE COMICS AND
20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT**

SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD



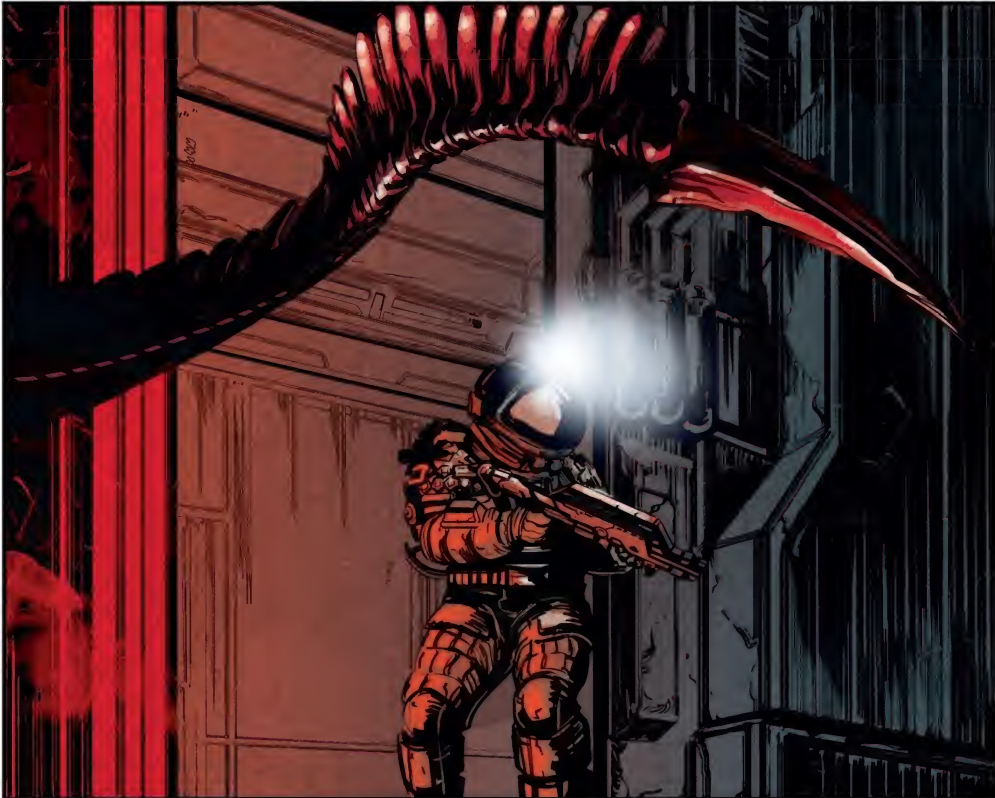
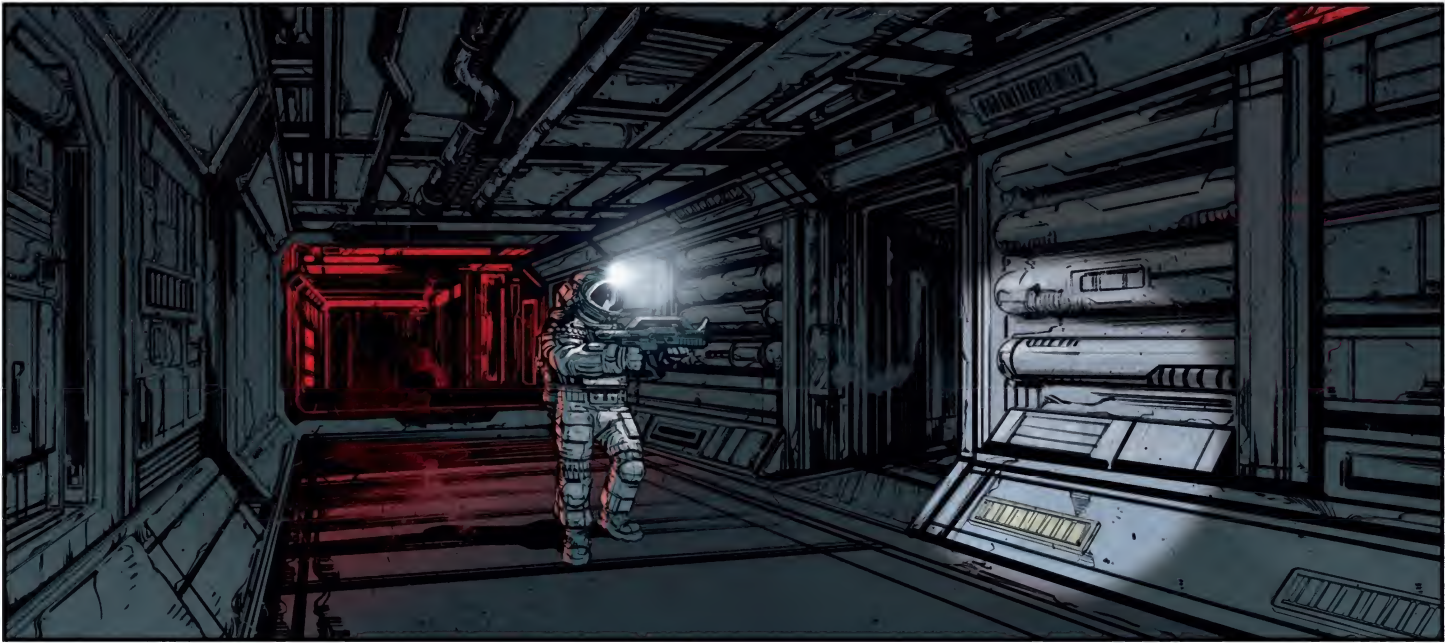
ART EDUARDO FRANCISCO

COLORS DAN JACKSON

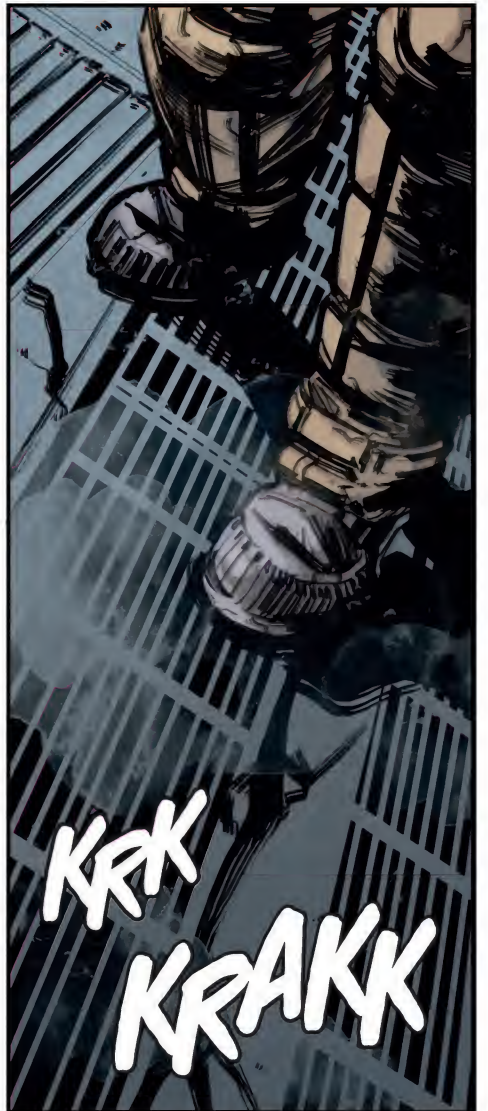
LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®

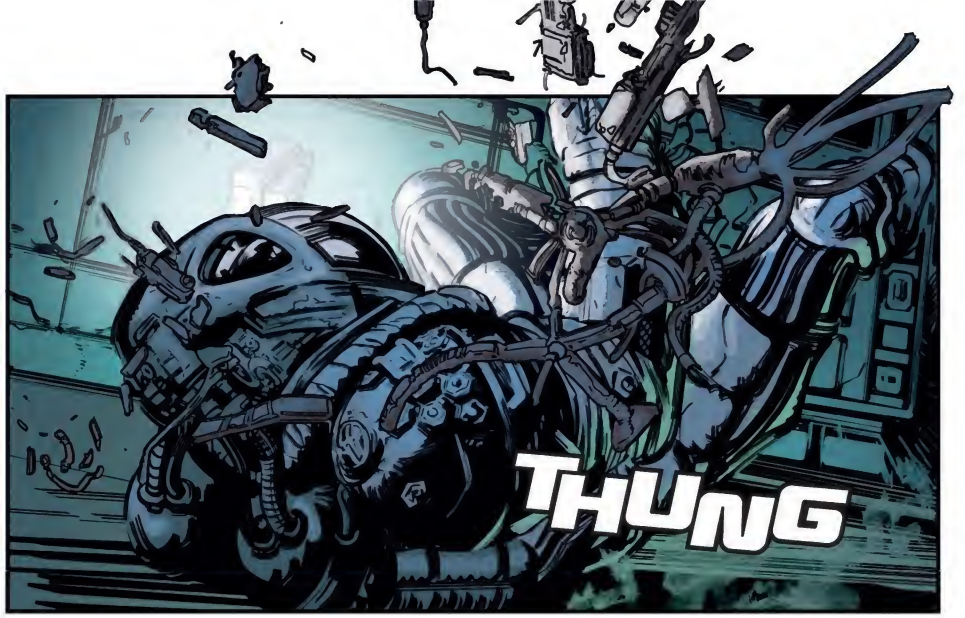
A L I E N S[™]
D E F I A N C E
EPISODE ELEVEN SPLASHDOWN



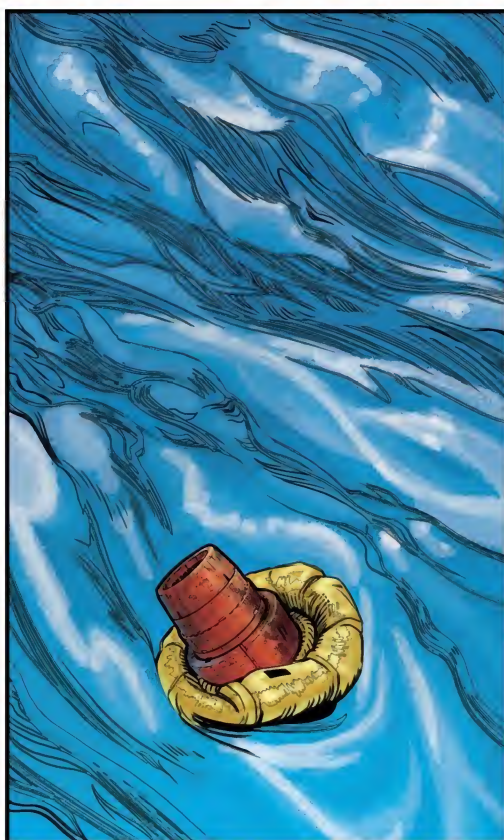
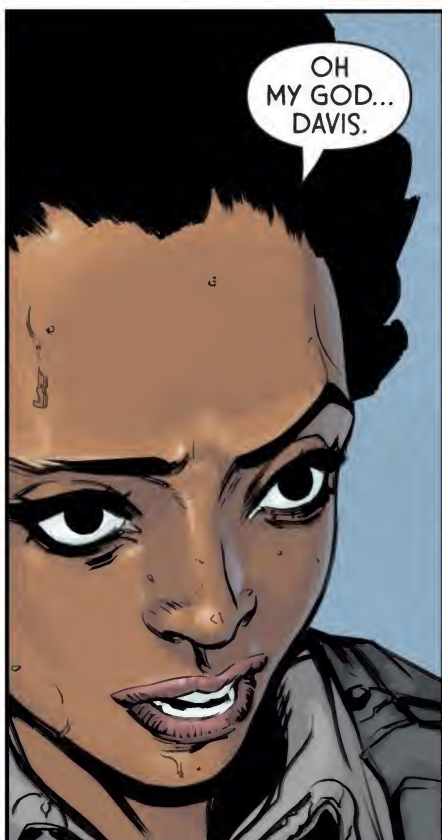
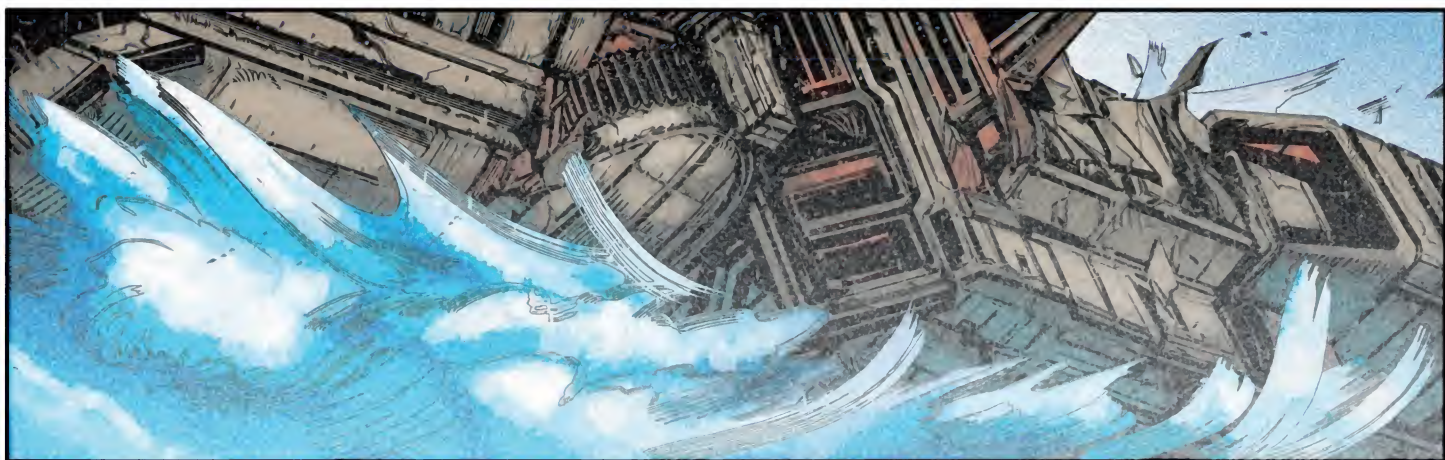
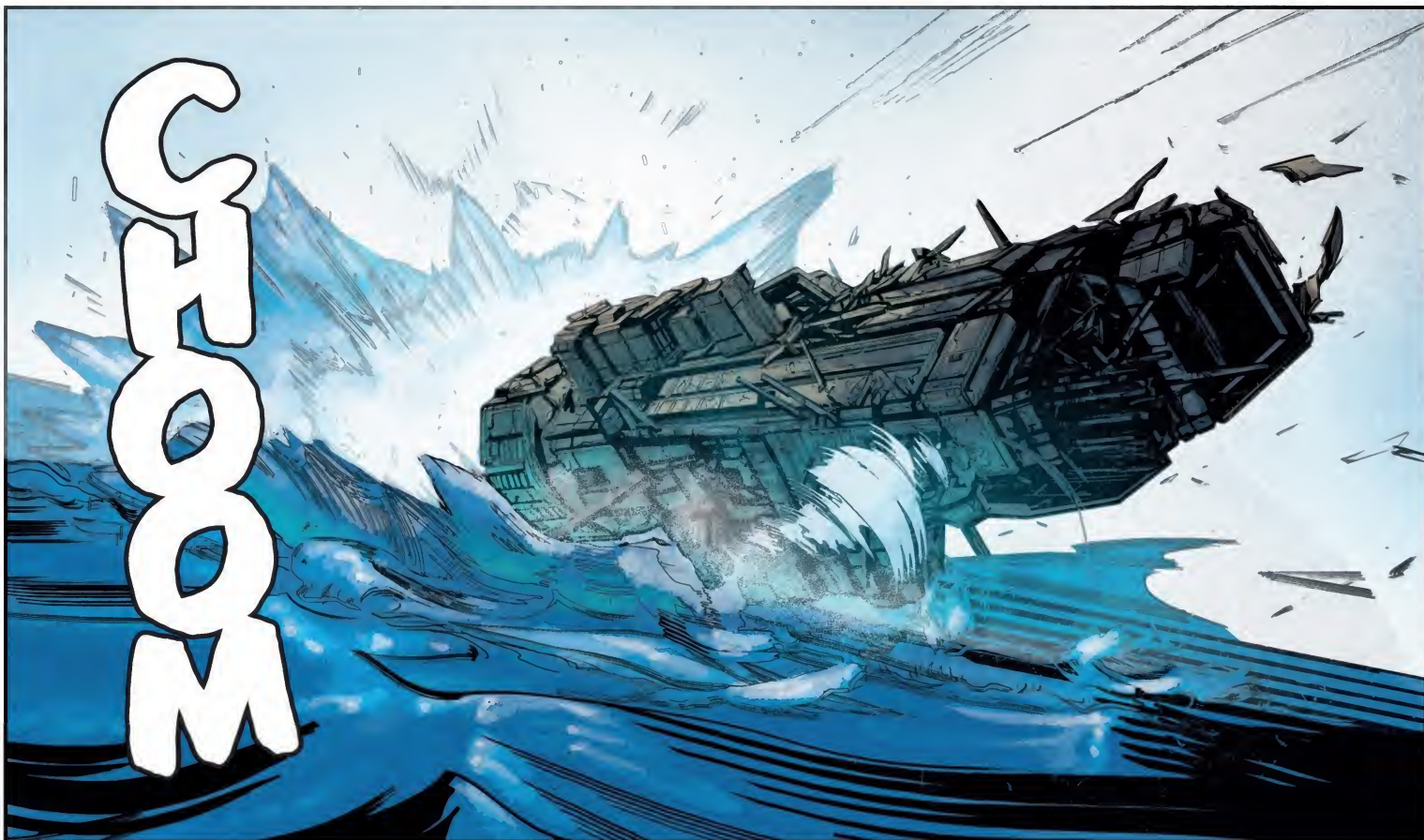


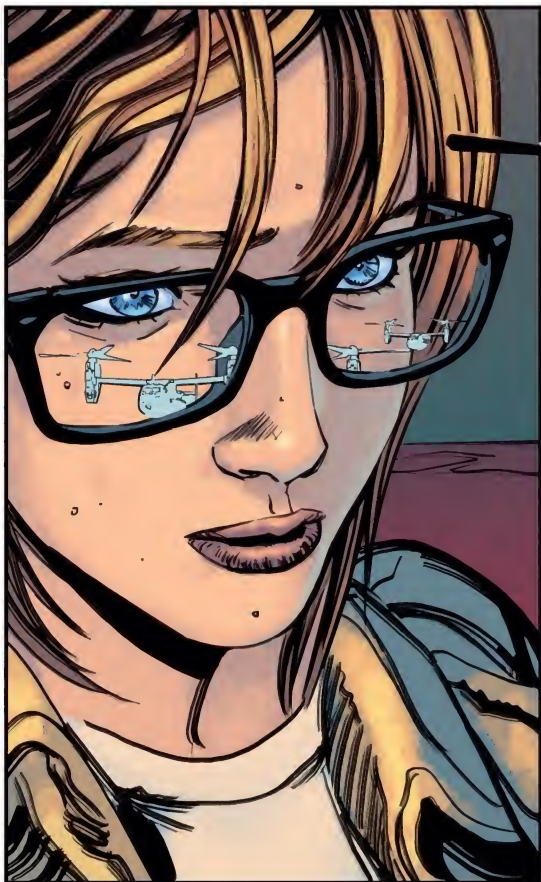
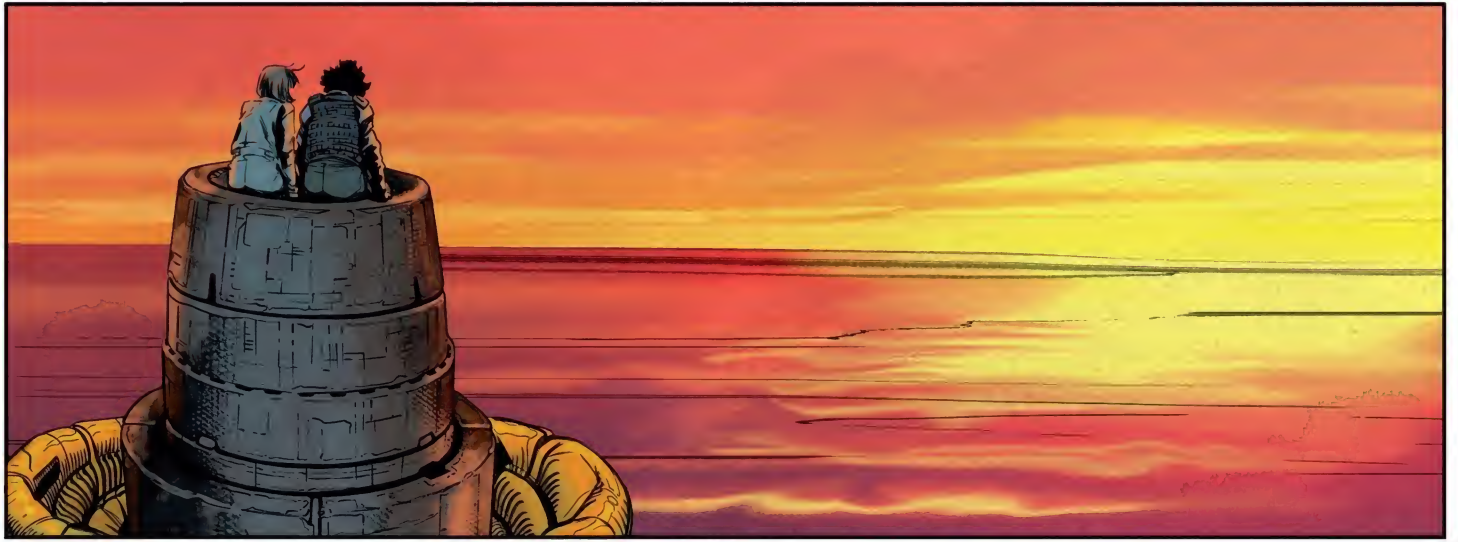
WHO'S THERE?

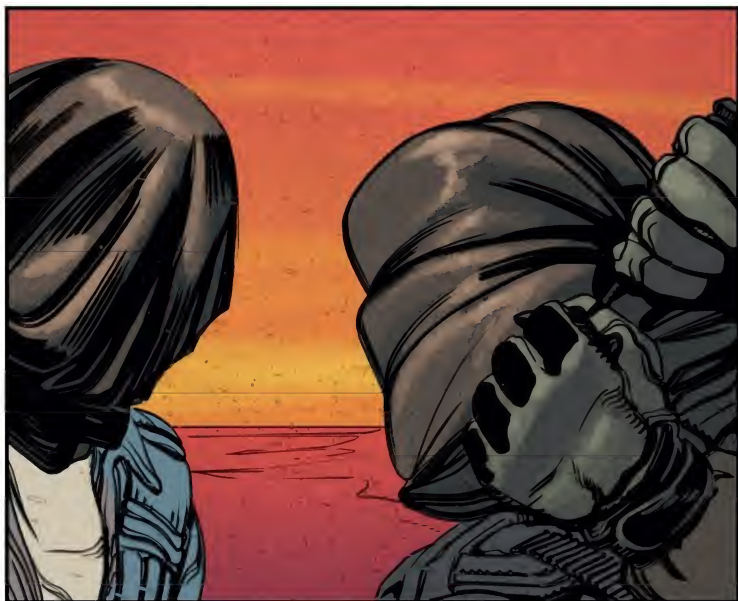








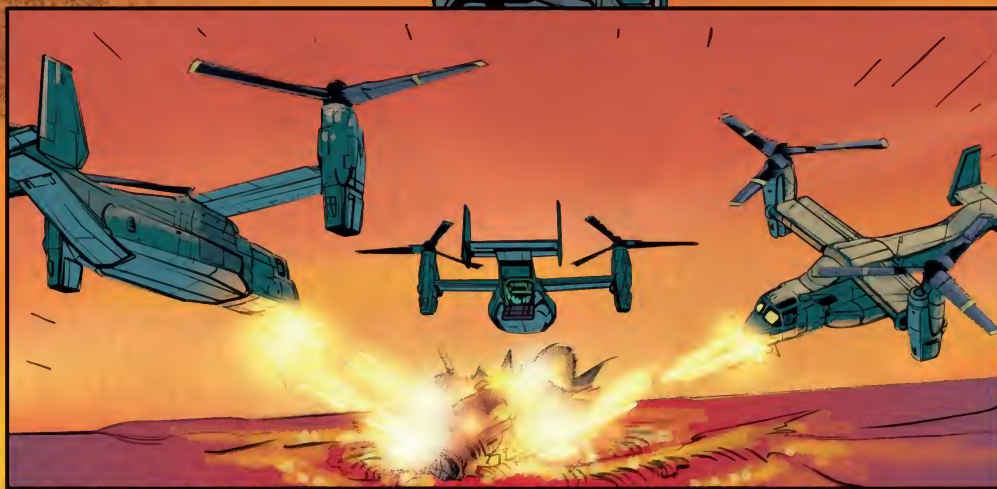






DR. YANG?
IS DR. YANG
HERE?

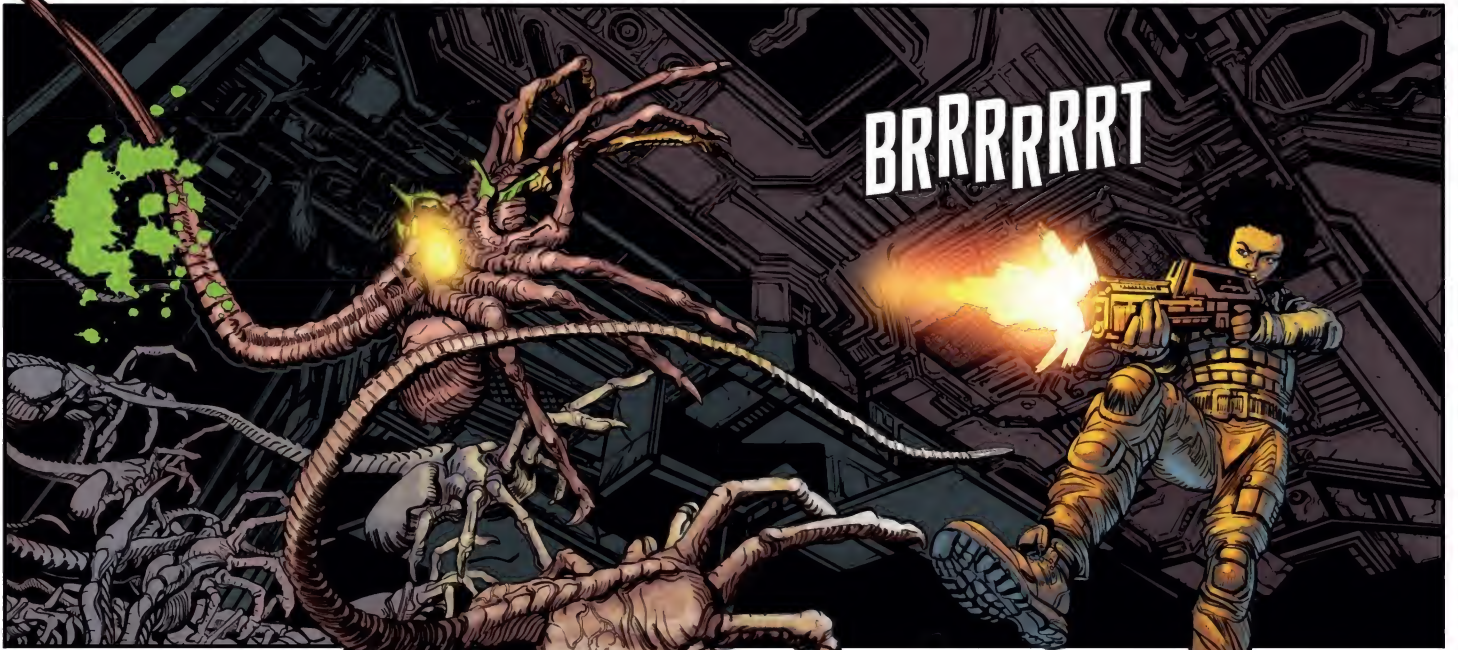
YOU
KIDDING?



I NEED
YOU TO FIND
DR. YANG. I'M
HER PATIENT.

I SAID
SHUT. UP.

SHE CAN
EXPLAIN! WE HAVE
PROTECTION!



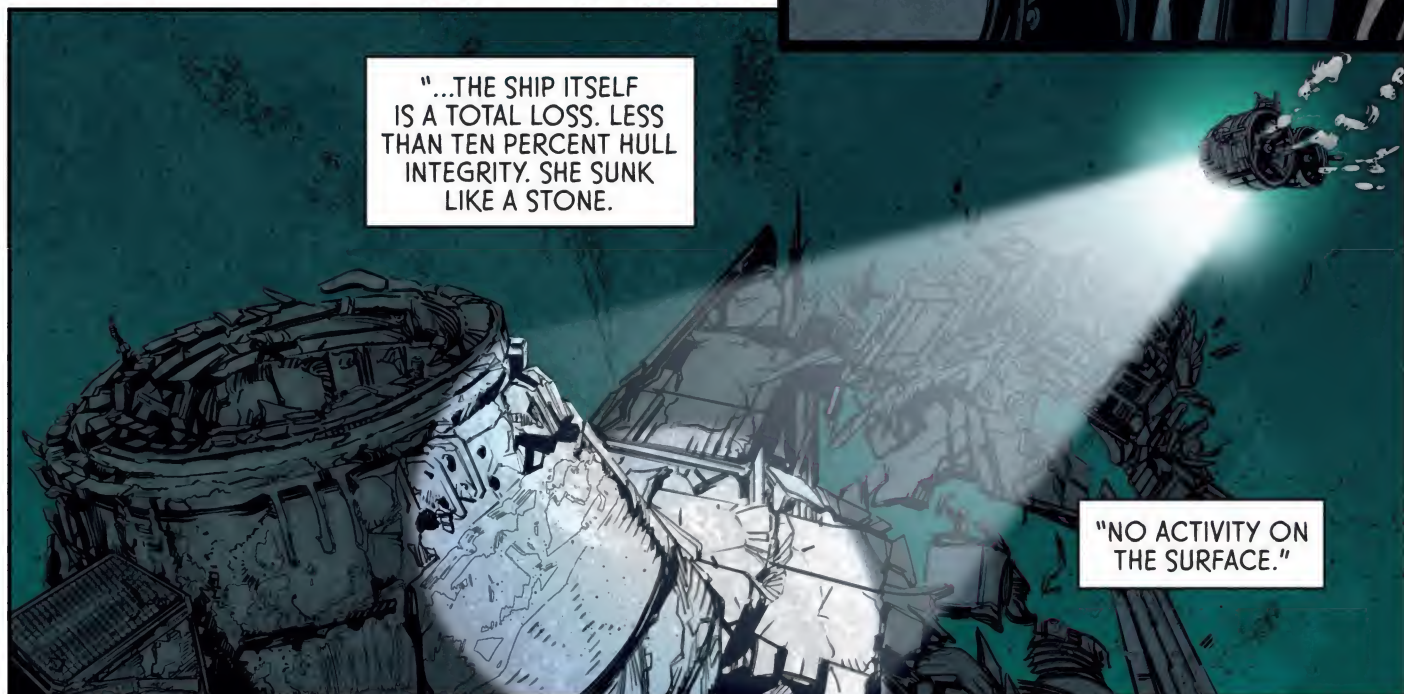


YOU WERE
ABLE TO LOCATE
THE DERELICT?

TO THE
CENTIMETER. I RELAYED
ITS POSITION TO MARINE
AMPHIBIOUS COMMAND.
GENERAL?

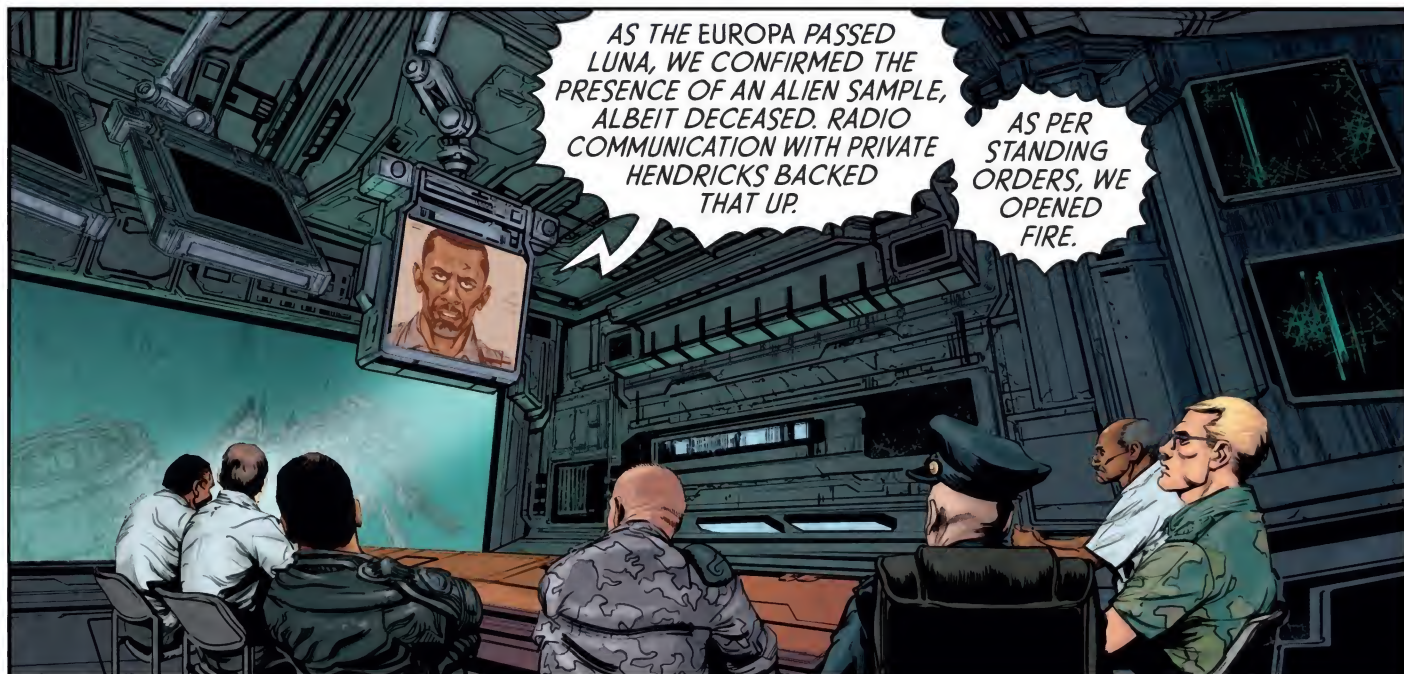


THE THING IS
STILL TOO DAMN
HOT, BUT WE SENT
DRONES IN FOR A
COMPLETE SCAN. IF
YOU KEY INTO
THE FEED...



"...THE SHIP ITSELF
IS A TOTAL LOSS. LESS
THAN TEN PERCENT HULL
INTEGRITY. SHE SUNK
LIKE A STONE.

"NO ACTIVITY ON
THE SURFACE."

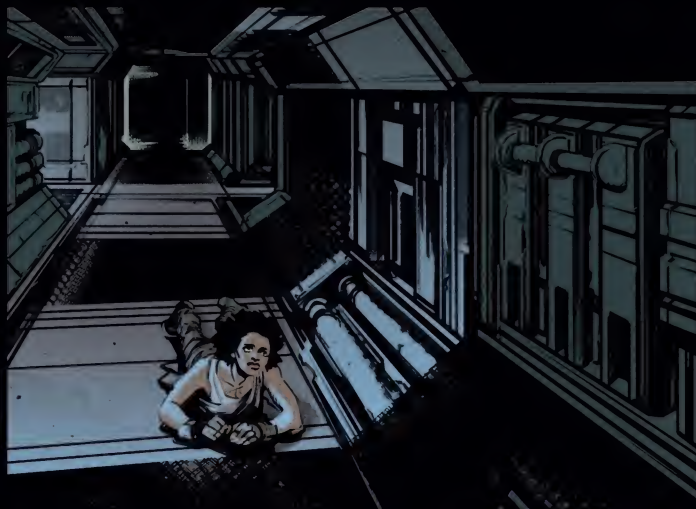
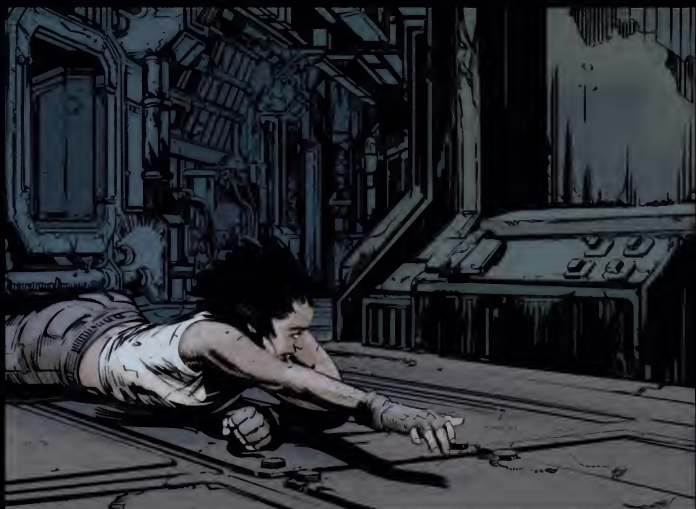


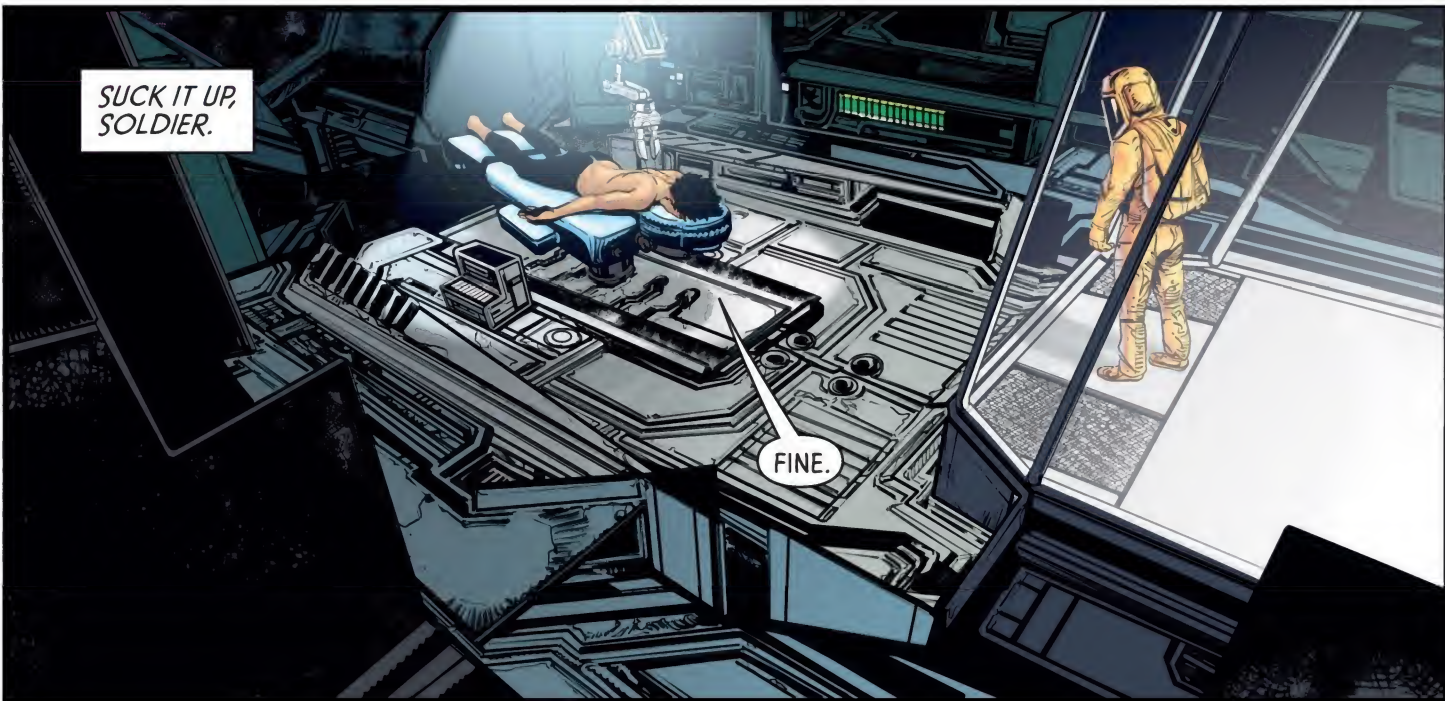
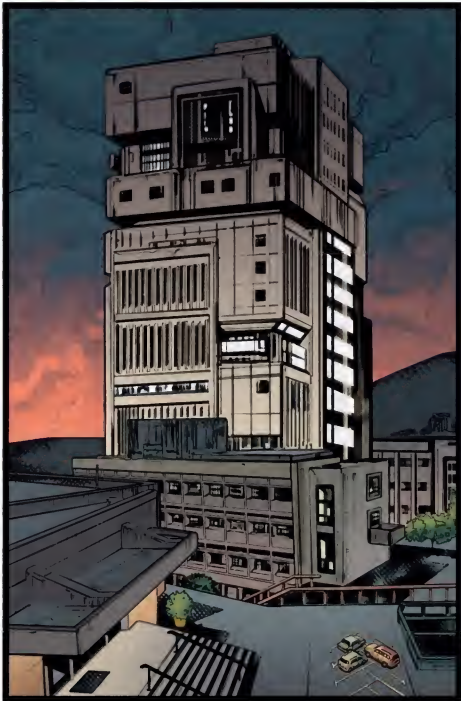
AS THE EUROPA PASSED
LUNA, WE CONFIRMED THE
PRESENCE OF AN ALIEN SAMPLE,
ALBEIT DECEASED. RADIO
COMMUNICATION WITH PRIVATE
HENDRICKS BACKED
THAT UP.

AS PER
STANDING
ORDERS, WE
OPENED
FIRE.







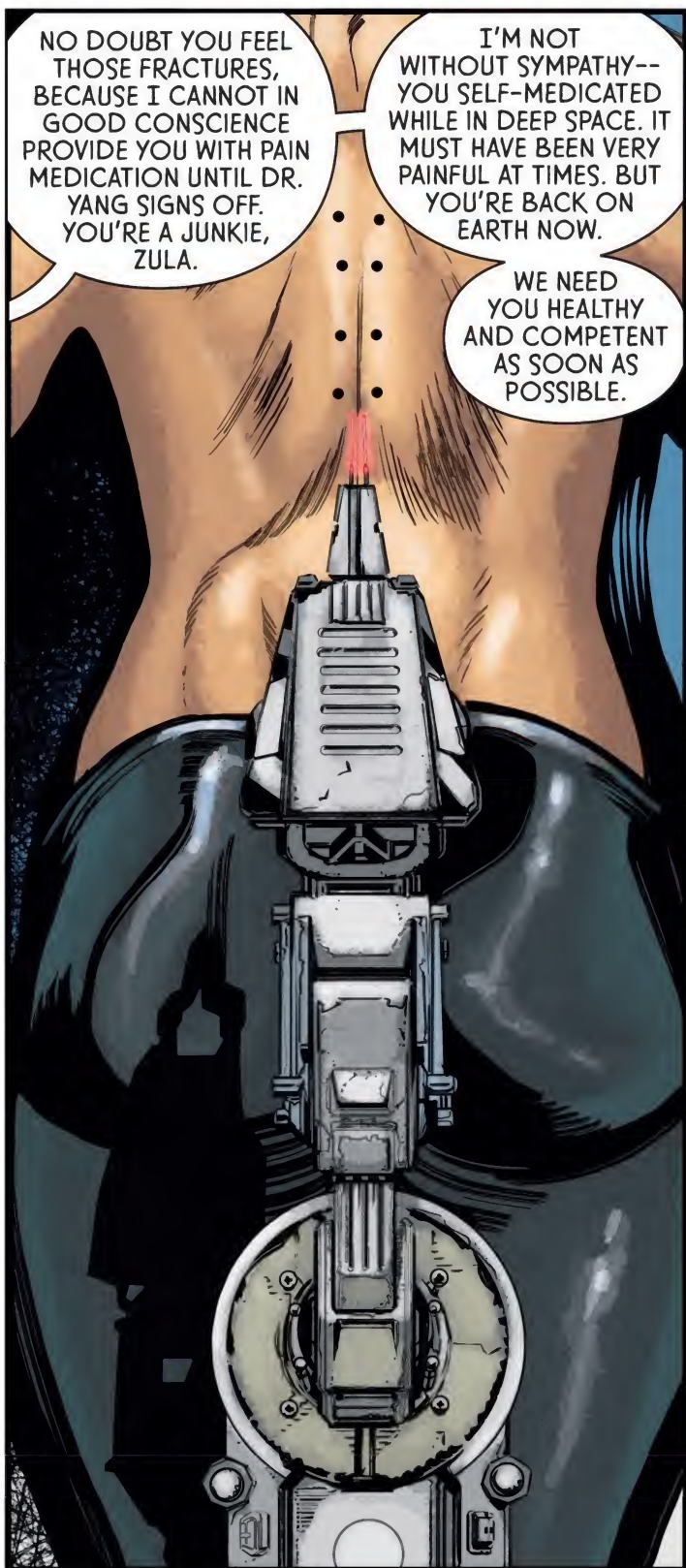




WELL, YOU'RE NOT. IN ADDITION TO YOUR PREEXISTING SPINAL CONDITION, YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM MUSCLE ATROPHY AND LOW-LEVEL RADIATION EXPOSURE.

YOU FRACTURED THREE RIBS, LIKELY DURING YOUR UNCONTROLLED ATMOSPHERIC REENTRY.

MORE LIKELY DURING MY ARREST, BUT I DON'T BOTHER SAYING SO.



NO DOUBT YOU FEEL THOSE FRACTURES, BECAUSE I CANNOT IN GOOD CONSCIENCE PROVIDE YOU WITH PAIN MEDICATION UNTIL DR. YANG SIGNS OFF. YOU'RE A JUNKIE, ZULA.

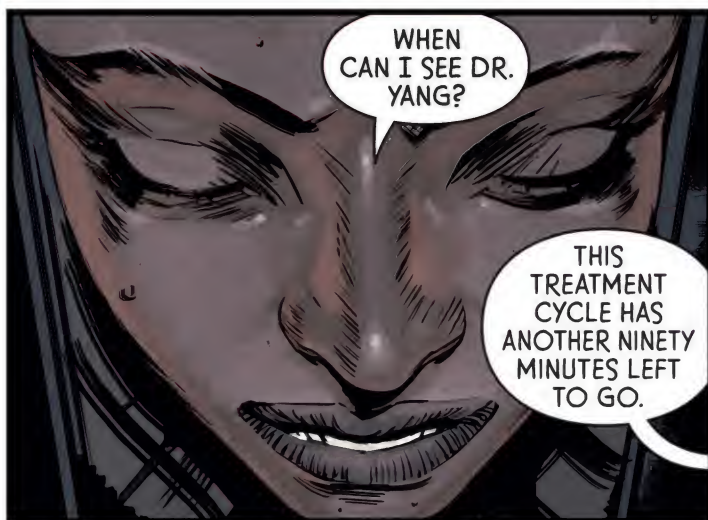
I'M NOT WITHOUT SYMPATHY-- YOU SELF-MEDICATED WHILE IN DEEP SPACE. IT MUST HAVE BEEN VERY PAINFUL AT TIMES. BUT YOU'RE BACK ON EARTH NOW.

WE NEED YOU HEALTHY AND COMPETENT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



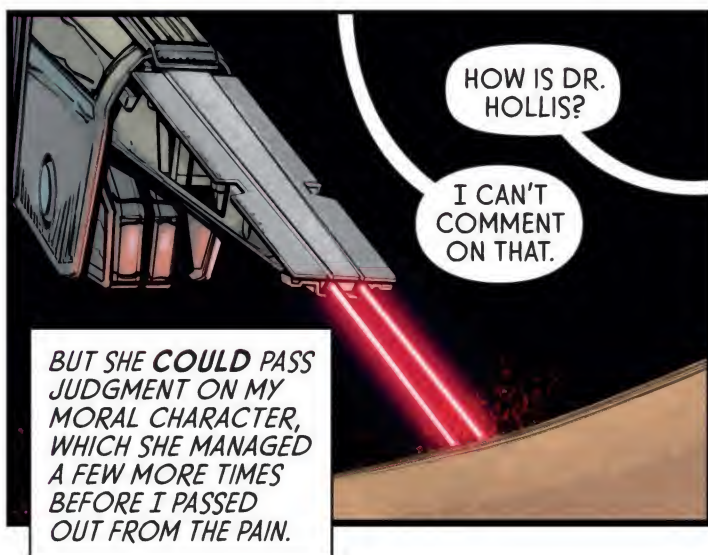
FOR TRIAL?

I CAN'T COMMENT ON THAT.



WHEN CAN I SEE DR. YANG?

THIS TREATMENT CYCLE HAS ANOTHER NINETY MINUTES LEFT TO GO.



HOW IS DR. HOLLIS?

I CAN'T COMMENT ON THAT.

BUT SHE **COULD** PASS JUDGMENT ON MY MORAL CHARACTER, WHICH SHE MANAGED A FEW MORE TIMES BEFORE I PASSED OUT FROM THE PAIN.





